

## Another Mistake

Ocean Sleeper

When speech is whispers and all your answers are riddles  
Feels like I'm leading the way with no chance of finding home,  
finding hope  
In a world so full of brightness but the path is faded  
My feet fall on broken dreams of the jaded ones before

And what if I'm just another mistake  
A footing for the foundation to take place on top of my bones  
Cause I'm bruised Broken and nothing but an empty soul  
Finding hope when there's only decay  
The never ending searching that will break me  
But I can't let go I found strength to push forward I know that  
I'm not alone

Following the same steps for so long  
And you expect to change  
Stand with me or stand alone  
I'll be the first to walk away

I'm not just another mistake  
I'm not an empty soul  
I'm not a shell of a man  
I've found my way and I'm coming home